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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1785, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large (rarely weekly) of forty-eight columns filled with interesting news, well selected musical, local and general news, well selected musical and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Price, \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrapped 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George, Percy Jeffry, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENEY, No. 18, Knights of Maccabees, Charles D. Dudley, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WAXTON, No. 879, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, Alexander Nicol, Chief Ranger; Robert Johnstone, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7077, M. W. A., James W. Wilson, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Packer, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George E. Swan, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder; Meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., T. F. Allan, Warden; Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., George Russell, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sh. Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett L. Gorton, Recorders meets first Fridays.

WICKFORD LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., took place Thursday night. There was a large attendance of the members present. The board of grand officers present at this visitation consisted of David F. Sherwood, grand warden; Eugene F. Bennett, grand vice warden; John A. Haslam, past grand warden; Mrs. Elizabeth C. Goddard, grand chaplain; Mrs. Jennie R. Weeks, past supreme chaplain; Charles H. Mathewson, grand secretary, and John Burns, grand guide. After the reception of the grand officers the meeting was thrown open to the public, and addresses were made by many of the grand board, after which an hour was devoted to progressive whilst, in which the following were the prize winners. The first gentlemen's prize was captured by the grand warden, David F. Sherwood; second, by Dudley E. Campbell, and the consolation by William C. Dring. The first ladies' prize went to Mrs. Thomas S. Goddard, the second to Mrs. Elizabeth Anthony, and the consolation to Miss Anna Frasch. A collation was served. Most of the grand officers were accompanied by their wives.

Malbone Lodge, N. E. O. P.

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Probate Court.

At the Probate Court Monday morning Philip Stevens was appointed administrator on the estate of Helen E. C. Stevens. The first and final account of the administrator of the estate of Timothy F. Buckley was allowed and recorded; also on the estate of Timothy F. Buckley and Mary M. Buckley. The inventory of the estate of Maria Louisa Fitzgerald was ordered recorded.

A petition was granted to transfer a mortgage on the late Howard Smith's estate.

On the estate of James Jefferson, the petition for administrator was continued to October 17.

Other petitions were also continued.

Y. M. C. A. Opening.

The Young Men's Christian Association was opened for the winter Monday evening. Invitations were sent out and a very large audience was present.

A special program of athletic and gymnastic work was given, under the direction of Physical Director Freeborne. There was a basket ball game, which was much enjoyed.

Physical Director Freeborne will have 11 gymnasium classes each week during the winter. The business and professional men will meet Monday, Wednesday and Friday afternoons, the senior classes Wednesday and Friday evening, the intermediate classes Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings, the beginners' classes Monday evenings, and the junior classes Tuesday afternoons and Saturday mornings. Tuesday evenings will be reserved for basketball games and Saturday evenings for sports.

Secretary Dadmun, during the evening, presented to Mr. George Dem. Congdon, one of the members of the association, who was recently married, a handsome mahogany side table, the gift of members of the association.

Newport Artillery.

Upon invitation of Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., the Newport Artillery Company, of which Mr. Porter is chaplain, attended divine service at Emmanuel Church on Sunday evening last. The organization turned out with a full attendance, commanded by their new colonel, Mr. C. L. F. Robinson. The auditorium of the church was reserved for the company.

Mr. Porter took his text from II Timothy, II: 3: "Thou, therefore, endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."

At the close of the sermon Dr. Porter addressed the company, who stood while he was speaking, and said that he was addressing them for the tenth time. His remarks were most interesting and were listened to very attentively by the congregation.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Newport & Wickford Railroad & Steamboat Company was held Monday noon in the City Hall, in the Mayor's office. The annual reports of the president and treasurer were read:

The old board of directors were re-elected, as follows:

George Peabody Wetmore, Theodore K. Gibbs, J. W. Miller, George Gordon King, Hugh D. Achutucess, Angus McLeod.

The steamer General had met with three mishaps during the past year, and was unable to make trips during the ice embargo last winter.

The election of officers for the ensuing year will occur later.

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Fall River Line Service.

Commencing Sunday, October 9th, 1904, the Fall River instead of the Providence Line Steamers will make the Westward Sunday night stop at Newport, en route to New York.

Commening Monday, October 10, the leaving time of Fall River Steamers from New York will be 5:00 p. m. instead of 5:30 p. m. as at present.

Sunday trips via the Fall River Line will be discontinued for the season after Sunday, October 30th. Last Sunday trip October 30th.

Miss Annie Anthony died at her home on Coggeshall avenue at an early hour on Saturday of last week after a long and lingering illness. Miss Anthony was very popular with a large circle of friends and acquaintances and much sympathy was expressed when the news of her death was announced. The funeral took place Monday morning from her late residence to St. Mary's Church, where a mass of requiem was said, Rev. Father Reddy officiating. The bearers were Messrs. George and Frank Maher, William Allen, John Thompson, John Kelly and William Hogan. The interment was in the Island Cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Cazeau Pinard are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born in New York on Monday, October 4.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Hogan have received word from their daughters, announcing their safe arrival at Brussels.

Rev. George Whitefield Mead and Mr. James P. Taylor were in New York the past week.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. John R. Leslie.

Mrs. Margaretha von Schierbrand Leslie, wife of Colonel John R. Leslie, sub-master of the Rogers High School, died at her residence on Francis street at an early hour Monday morning.

In August, while visiting at Rangeley, Maine, she was stricken with typhoid fever and was brought home the middle of September. Things looked hopeful for her recovery until a complication of diseases appeared and then her relatives and friends realized the end was not far off.

Mrs. Leslie was a most estimable woman and was full of Christian charity. She was a member of the United Congregational Church and her death will prove a great loss to that church.

Besides her husband, one son, Mr. A. von W. Leslie of New York, survives her.

Charles W. Turner.

Charles W. Turner, son of the late Dr. James Varnum Turner, of this city, died in Middleboro, Mass., on Tuesday, in the seventy-eighth year of his age.

For many years he was engaged in the dry goods business in this city, in several different stands, on Thames street.

At the breaking out of the war, he enlisted as a private in the First Rhode Island regiment, and came home to accept a commission as captain in the Second Rhode Island. He served throughout the war.

Mr. Turner was post-master at Middleboro at one time and also represented the town in the Massachusetts legislature.

Before the rebellion Mr. Turner was a prominent member of the Newport Artillery, having been its quartermaster in 1858-9, its lieutenant colonel in 1859-8, and serving two years as colonel from December, 1858, to December, 1860.

The deceased was a brother of Dr. Henry E. Turner and Dr. George F. Turner. Besides his family two brothers and a sister survive him: Messrs. William G. Turner, and Peter James Turner and Miss Catherine M. Turner of this city.

Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Lawton celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their wedding on Wednesday at their home on Broadway. No invitations were issued, but Mr. and Mrs. Lawton were at home to all their friends. There were four generations present on this joyous occasion, including two sons, Thomas R. Lawton and S. Howard Lawton of Providence; also their children and a great grandchild, Mr. David A. Lawton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawton were the recipients of many beautiful gifts from relatives and friends.

Mr. Lawton is the oldest member of the Newport Artillery and the oldest active militiaman in this State. In 1860 he joined the Artillery and in a short time will complete forty-five years of continuous service. During these years of service he has missed only three parades.

In 1861 when volunteers were called he enlisted with other members of the Artillery in Company B of the First regiment, Rhode Island Detached Militia, and served through its three months' term. He is now the only active member of the company who took part in the battle of Bull Run.

Pine Ridge Camp.

Messrs. William A. McLean, Frank L. Ward and Archibald C. Goddard, of this city, are at Pine Ridge Camp, R. I., for the benefit of their health. Mr. Ralph P. Rogers visited the camp the past week and says it is an ideal spot to go for recuperation. It is about twenty-two miles by rail from Providence and it is said that the camp is situated on the highest land in the State.

Hon. T. Mumford Seabury celebrated on Tuesday the eighty-third anniversary of his birth. He was the recipient of many congratulations and gifts from his many friends.

The South Atlantic Squadron has arrived at Santos, after cruising in African waters. The squadron is under command of Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick.

Announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Charlotte M. Y. Hummel to Mr. Henry Lawton, the wedding to take place October 25.

Mr. George L. Sutherland has gone from her late residence to St. Mary's Church, where a mass of requiem was said, Rev. Father Reddy officiating. The bearers were Messrs. George and Frank Maher, William Allen, John Thompson, John Kelly and William Hogan. The interment was in the Island Cemetery.

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Mrs. William W. Child and Miss Bessie C. Gilpin have been spending a week at Jamaica Plain, Mass., guest of Mrs. Juno Landers.

Supreme Court.

Monday morning the appellate division of the supreme court opened its adjourned session at 11:00 o'clock, Judge Dubois presiding, and was continued through the week. Besides the members of the local bar were Messrs. Chapman of Providence, Farrow of Boston and several others. The attendance was very large, including many women and children.

In the case of W. P. Hale & Co. vs. Julius A. Petty, in which Colonel Sheffield was counsel for plaintiff, the defendant had been discharged in bankruptcy. The case was entered discontinued, with no costs. The out-of-town counsel for defendant did not appear.

Two equity cases were taken up and entered. First was that of Alexander Peckham vs. Job A. Peckham et al. Mr. Burdick, counsel for plaintiff, read the report of Special Master Edwin S. Burdick. The report shows the sale of the real estate on Kay street, the testimony of parties as to rent due for the property, his decision as to the amount due for same, the payment of the sum to him, his receipts of the purchase price of the real estate and delivery of the key to the new owner, Elizabeth Peckham. Arthur S. Burrington, one of the witnesses, testified that his mother, who was one of the former owners, died after the sale, intestate, and that he is her sole heir. In a few days another party will become of age and will receive a share. Judge Baker, counsel for Job Peckham, could offer no objection and the decree of the court was entered, the report confirmed, fees allowed and the master ordered to distribute the money and then report to the court.

The next case that of John W. Lawton vs. Louisa J. Lawton et al. It was an action to obtain a division of certain real estate in Tiverton. The plaintiff was represented by Colonel Sheffield and Mr. Burdick appeared for the defendant. Job Wordell, Henry Clay Osborn and Herbert L. Dyer were appointed commissioners to make the division.

The following divorces were granted: Bridget Mitchell vs. Rosalie Mitchell, Patrick Jeremiah Sullivan vs. Mary Agnes Sullivan, Charles Silvia vs. Mary Silvia, Lillian R. Boyle vs. Patrick Boyle, Frederick J. Spencer vs. Jessie M. Spencer, Annie Fenton vs. Robert M. Fenton, Annie M. Gilbertson vs. John J. Gilbertson, Mrs. Serpa vs. Mr. Serpa, Mrs. Reeves vs. Mr. Reeves, George H. Holden vs. Matilda L. Holden, Alice Marin Shea vs. Louis Francis Shea. Several others were also granted and others continued until next May.

The September session was completed at 8:27 Tuesday.

Wedding Bells.

Gandy-Tubley.

Monday evening at St. Mary's rectory occurred the wedding of Miss Mary E. Tubley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tubley, to Mr. Eugene O. Gandy. The bride wore a dress of white silk and a veil caught up with orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of Bride roses. Miss Lizzie Tubley, her sister, was bridemaid, and wore white silk with an overdress of chiffon to match. Her bouquet was of white roses.

Mr. Norberg performed the duties of best man. A reception followed at the bride's parents on Thames street. The Citizens' band and Fort Adams orchestra were in attendance and furnished plenty of music. Mr. and Mrs. Gandy left on the New York boat and were given a lively send-off.

Sloan-Gunn.

Miss Bessie E. Gunn and Mr. John Sloan were married at the residence of Rev. George Whitefield Mead, on Hope street, Monday evening. The bride wore a dress of white Chinese silk trimmed with Irish point lace. She was attended by Miss Annie Playden, who wore a dress of white muslin and a white picture hat.

Mr. Norberg performed the duties of best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan left for Canada on their wedding trip. They have been in the employ of Mrs. T. Shaw-Safe for many years.

Mr. William Postage performed the duties of best man.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet (Miss Whelan) have returned to New York, after visiting Mrs. Ogden Goelet at "Ochre Court."

The branch office of the Newport Trust Company, on Bellevue avenue, closed for the winter last week.

Colonel and Mrs. Reginald Norman have been enjoying a trip to St. Louis, attending the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet (Miss Wh

Over the Border

By...
ROBERT
BARR.

Author of "Jennie Baxter," Etc.

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CHAPTER X.
WELL," cried Traquair. "We have been talking of you, my man, and we have some employment for you if you are ready for it."

"Well, my lord, there's no lack of that in these little times, for a fighting man gets civility and a welcome, whether in England or Scotland, whichever side he takes."

"I hope you are for law and the king against riot and rebels!"

"We see, Traquair, I'm not just a factious man, but am standing clear, to give both sides fair play."

"The crisis is this, William," said Traquair. "There are papers that we must get through to King Charles at Oxford. Then, what is much more important, we must get his signed warrant back to us before we can act to any real purpose in this plot."

"The victorious rebels pretend that they are fighting for certain so called liberties, but we have reason to know that their designs run much deeper, that they aim at nothing less than the dethronement and possible murder of the king. It is necessary to get proof of this to the king and to obtain his sanction to certain action on our part, for if we move without his written commission and our plans fail we are like to get short shrift from Cromwell, who will deny us the right of belligerents. Whether the king believes this or not, the documents we wish to send him are less to the purpose than that you should bring back to us his commission, so you will know that your homecoming is much more vital to us than your outgoing."

"I see. Still, if they kill me on the road there, it is not likely I will win my way back, so both journeys are equally vital to me."

"You will be travelling through hostile country, but nevertheless will find many to favor you, for though the land is under the iron hand of Cromwell he is far from ironing all the people, although they may make a quiet mouth save a doffing head. Brave as you are, Will, it is on the smooth tongue rather than on the sharp sword that you must depend, for, however many silent friends we may have along the route, there are too many outspoken enemies for even you to fight your way through. Have you a good horse?"

"The best in the world."

"The pick of my stables is at your choice. Had you not better take a sure animal with you?"

"No. That would be advertising the importance of my journey. If I can get through at all, it must be by dawdling along as a cannie drover boy anxious to buy up cattle and turn an honest penny by selling them to those who want them worse than I do, a perfectly legitimate trade even during these exciting times. They all know the desire of a humble Scotsman to make a little money, though the heavens and kings be failing."

"That's an admirable idea, and you know the country well?"

"No one better. Indeed I'll trade my way to the very gates of Oxford if time is not too great an object with you."

"Time is an object, Armstrong, but you will have to do the best you can, and we shall await your return with what patience we may. You will take the job then?"

"It's just the kind of job I like. Can you allow me three weeks or a month?"

"If you're back inside of a month, Will, you'll have done what I believe no other man in all Scotland could do. Well, that's settled, then."

The earl was interrupted by a roar from the sentinel outside, which caused every man in the room to start to his feet, but before they could move Angus came bursting in.

"Somebody dropped from the hole on the loft above the stables an' wuz at the wood afore I could stop him."

"To horse!" cried Traquair, "Mount instantly and let's after him!"

"It's useless, my lord," said Armstrong quietly, the only unexcited man in the group. "Ye might as well look for some particular deer in all the hills. He'll have a horse tied to a tree, and a thousand cavalry couldn't catch him if he knows the wilds hereabout."

"Where's the landlord?" Traquair asked. "Angus, bring him in here."

The sentinel left the room and speedily reappeared with a cowering man, evidently as panic stricken as any of his guests.

"Have there been some stragglers about today?" demanded Traquair.

"Not a soul, my lord, on my oath, not a soul."

"Is there connection between the room above and the loft over the stable?"

"No possibility of it, my lord."

"What did I tell you?" said Henderson, plucking up courage again. "This turnoff is utterly without foundation."

"Dash it!" cried Armstrong, with a gesture of impatience. "Will you take a man's word for a thing you can prove in a moment? Get a ladder, Angus, and scale up through the hole the spy came out at. Take a torch, an' if ye drop a love in the straw you'll be blamed for it by me. See if you can win your way through from the stables to the house."

"Go at once, Angus," commanded Traquair, "tied to the landlord, who showed signs of wishing to be elsewhere, where, 'No, you stay here.'

"I'm feared th' man will set fire to the place," whined the landlord.

"Better be feared o' the rope that will be round your neck if you have lied to us," said the earl grimly, and as he spoke they heard the tramp of

no attempt to interrupt until they had reached a slight eminence, where the nobleman reined in his horse and looked back down the valley at the blazing standing, which now filled the hollow with its radiance.

"We'll wait here till Angus overtakes us," he said. "This bonfire may collect some of the moths, and it's better travelling than three or two."

"We're not far to go," said Armstrong, "and that's a blessing, for I'm on a long jaunt in the morning and would be glad of my bed as soon as may be."

"Where are you off to?" asked the earl indifferently, gazing anxiously down the road for a sight of his follower, who was not yet visible.

Armstrong replied with equal nonchalance, "Oh, I'm just away for Oxford to carry a message from Lord Traquair to the king of England."

"What?" cried his lordship, nearly starting from his saddle in amazement.

"Surely my talk before these caddies did not mislead you. I'll take your message through and bring you back an answer, if the thing's possible, but I cannot have those fools pottering and whispering in the matter. They must know nothing of my going. You will meet them two days hence, accept whomsoever they propose and let him blunder along to a rebel gallows. It will be one blockhead out of the way, and then wise folk can do their bit."

"But how can I send papers with this when they'll be in your pouch?"

later investigation would prove the fact. But to an observer he bore the attitude of a stranger who had lost his way. This was evidently the conclusion arrived at by an object hidden in the hedge which had proved his night's lodging. The object sprang out across the ditch with a suddenness that made the horse start and snort in alarm, to be soothed by the gentle pat of its rider's hand, for the imperturbable Armstrong seemed surprised at nothing that took place. The object had the wild, unkempt appearance of one who habitually slept out of doors. His long and matted hair, emaciated face and ragged beard, no less than his tattered clothing, or covering rather, made up of odds and ends of various costumes, formed a combination by no means attractive. He held in his hand, grasped by the middle, a long stick, somewhat taller than himself.

"My gay gentleman," he cried cheerfully, "will you pay the price of a fool's advice?"

"You haven't given me any."

"The advice all depends on what you pay for it. Let me see the coin, then I'll show you my wares. We differ in this, that I'll take whatever you give me, but you can take my advice or not, as you please."

The horseman threw him a coin, which the object clutched in midair with great expertness and examined eagerly.

"Thank you, gay gentleman. The advice is to turn your fine horse end for end and get back among the fools of your own kind."

"I am a cattle dealer, and as there is little doing in my own country I thought I would just see if business was better on this side of the line. This amusing lunatic said there was cattle for sale in the valley and led me hither, for which service I paid him a trifle."

"And so there is, and so there is," cried the lunatic, "but the price was

for my advice, not for the leading

blither. I must get my pay for that yet. Aye, there's cattle for sale here,

and I'm the marketman."

"Peace to your folly," said the captain, scowling, then curtly to the horseman, "Dismount."

Armstrong sprang to the ground.

"Your sword," demanded the officer.

The weapon was handed to him.

"Do cattle dealers in your country carry arms?"

"To tell you the truth," said the young man, with a laugh, "if they did not they would carry little money home with them. I not only carry arms, but know how to use them on occasion."

"I ask to see your papers giving you permission to travel in England."

"I have none. Scotland is at peace with England, and a citizen of my country should not require papers in visiting England any more than an Englishman would need the same to go from one end of Scotland to the other."

"Humph," growled the captain, "you are well versed in the law. I hope you are engaged in no enterprise that is contrary to it."

"I hope not, captain. If you are king's men you maintain that you are upholding the law. If you are parliament you swear the same thing."

"We swear not at all."

"Then I surmise you are no king's men. But in any case, until one or other of you have declared war against Scotland or until Scotland has declared war against either of you, or both, you meddle with a free citizen of Scotland at your peril."

"It is perhaps wisest to indulge in no threats."

"I am not indulging in any. I am stating a plain, uncontrollable fact that would be held by none so stoutly as by General Cromwell himself."

"Then keep your dissertations on law until you see the general, which is like to happen before we are done with you."

"Nothing would give me greater pleasure than to have a discourse with that distinguished man. He is a fighter after my own heart, and I understand he is equally powerful in controversy."

"Search him."

To this order Armstrong hotly only made no objection, but assisted in its fulfilment. He took off his doublet and threw it to one of the men who ap-

proached him, then held his arms outstretched that another might with greater ease conduct his examination. A third paid minute attention to the saddle bags, and a fourth took the saddle itself off the horse. The search brought to light some papers which the officer scanned, gaining thereby much information regarding the price of cattle.

"Oh, I pick it up on the roads. You'll find no cattle on the way to Carlisle. The country is swept bare in that direction. But I can lead you to fine herd if you make it worth my while."

"In which direction?"

"Down this way. Come along. Are you after any particular breed?"

"No. Anything there's money in."

"You're just like me," said the vagrant, with a laugh, as he strode off down the unfringed road. The object walked with incredible speed, laughing to himself now and then, and Armstrong was forced to trot his horse to keep up with him. On arriving at a slight eminence the guide waved his long arm toward a standing in the valley, which looked like a deserted group of farm buildings, and said:

"There's a fine lot of cattle down yonder."

"I can see no signs of them."

"No, not they're well stabled. Nothing lasts in the fields nowadays. They're not such fools as that. This berdeman knows when to keep his beasts in shelter."

"And with this the vagabond raised a shrill shout that echoed from the opposite hills.

"What are you crying like that for?" asked Armstrong, without showing any alarm.

"Oh, just to let the farmer know we're coming. Always give friendly warning in these parts, and then you may not get something in your inside that's hard to digest. That's a fool's advice and costs you nothing."

"Your cry meets with no response," said Armstrong, laughing at the slow, low-cunning of his treacherous guide, for his keen eyes noted crouching figures making way along the other side of a hedge, and he knew that if he went down the lane, at whose junction with the road the beggar stood with repressed eagerness, he would find himself surrounded. Nevertheless he followed without betraying any knowledge of the trap he was entering.

Arriving at a forking of the road, both branches tending south, he paused and pondered. Which should he take? He knew them equally well. The main road led to Carlisle and in time of peace would have been preferable. The other, less direct, would probably carry him farther in these uncertain times. The country showed no sign of the devastation of civil war unless it was the absence of a population and a deserted condition of the thoroughfares. That he could avoid contact with the parliamentary forces was impossible whichever road he took, and the question now demanding solution was not so much his direction as whether it were well to bring on his inevitable encounter with the Cromwellites sooner or later.

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The Carlisle route promised the speedier run into the arms of the enemy, but by the other route he would have more chance of bargaining about cattle and thereby giving color of truth to his statement that he was an innocent drover, anxious to turn an honest penny. When questioned by an officer he could then say he had endeavored to deal with So-and-so, and

As they neared the farmhouse a voice cried sharply, "Halt!" and an armed man sprang up from behind the hedge, cutting off retreat, if such had been attempted. While the others made through the hedge to the lane, the tattered man as grimly put the hedge between himself and his victim, as if fearing a reprisal, laughing boisterously, but rather nervously.

"Brave captain. I've brought you a fine horse and a gay gentleman, and the two are for sale."

The man who had cried "Halt" stepped forth from the shelter of the nearest outbuilding, a drawn sword in his hand, followed by two others with primed matchlocks, stolidly ready for any emergency. Four others closed in the rear coming down the lane

There was no mistaking the fact that the man with the drawn sword was an officer, even if the object had not addressed him as captain, a salutation to which he paid no attention, for, although his uniform showed little difference in that of his men, he had in his stern face the look of one accustomed to obedience. The horseman had drawn up at the word and sat quite nonchalantly on his steed, as if this were an affair of no particular concern to himself.

"Who are you?" asked the captain.

"My name is William Armstrong," replied the rider simply. In spite of himself, the scowl of the leader showed some surprise at this announcement, as if he knew the name and had not expected to hear it so frankly acknowledged.

"Where are you from?"

"I came across the border this morning. I am a Scotsman."

"Why are you here?"

"I am a cattle dealer, and as there is

little doing in my own country I

thought I would just see if business

was better on this side of the line.

This amusing lunatic said there was

cattle for sale in the valley and led

me hither, for which service I paid

him a trifle."

"And so there is, and so there is,"

cried the lunatic, "but the price was

for my advice, not for the leading

blither. I must get my pay for that yet."

"Aye, there's cattle for sale here,

and I'm the marketman."

"Peace to your folly," said the captain, scowling, then curtly to the horseman, "Dismount."

Armstrong sprang to the ground.

"Your sword," demanded the officer.

The weapon was handed to him.

"Do cattle dealers in your country carry arms?"

"To tell you the truth," said the young man, with a laugh, "if they did not they would carry little money home with them. I not only carry arms, but know how to use them on occasion."

"I ask to see your papers giving you permission to travel in England."

"I have none. Scotland is at peace with England, and a citizen of my country should not

JAS. H. MONTGOMERY, M.D.

RECOMMENDS DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY.

In a recent issue of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene, the recognized authority on all matters pertaining to health, James H. Montgomery, M.D., says editorially:

"After a careful investigation of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a specific for kidney, liver and bladder troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation with its attendant ills, we are free to confess that a more meritorious medicine has never come under the examination of the chemical and medical experts of the New York Magazine of Sanitation and Hygiene. In fact, after the most searching tests and rigid inquiry into the record of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, it becomes a duty to recommend its use in unequivocal term to every reader of this Journal whose complaint comes within the list of ailments which this remedy is advertised to cure. We have obtained such overwhelming proof of the efficacy of this specific—have so satisfactorily demonstrated its curative powers through personal experiments—that a care for the interest of our readers leads us to call attention to its great value."

JAMES H. MONTGOMERY, M.D.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size

and the regular \$1.00 size bottle.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Roanoke, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Cherry Balsam best for Colds, Coughs, Consumption, etc., 50c, \$1.00.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15, & guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. MCLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Farmers & Gardeners

Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

F. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn threadbare. Some kinds of seeds grow well in one place, and of course very few, if any, kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What about our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enamelled Ware Prices.

10 Quart Dish Pan	55c
2 Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c
2 Quart Griddle	15c
2 Quart Sauce Pans	25c
3 Quart Sauce Pans	35c
3½ Quart Sauce Pans	45c
1½ Quart Preserving Kettles	25c
1 Quart Preserving Kettles	35c
1 Quart Pudding Kettles	25c
1 Quart Pudding Pans	15c
2 Quart Pudding Pans	25c
2½ Quart Pudding Pans	35c
3 Inch Pans	10c
2 Quart Code Pots	35c
2 Quart Tea Pots	50c
3 Quart Tea Kettle	65c
Wash Basins	25c
Drinking Cups	10c

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enamelled Ware in the market.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote the digestion of starch, food converting it into dextrose and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated for the body.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases the quantity of secretion, and supplying sugar and phosphorus to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste.

Children in proportion to age.

Sold by

D. W. SHEEHAN,

18 and 20, Kinsley's Wharf,

Newport R. I.

NEWPORT

Transfer Express Co.

TRUCKERS

—AND—

General Forwarders.

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Carting.

Assembly Telephone any time and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 80 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and

New York Freight Depot.

Telephone 371-2.

Sequel to Cushing's Exploit

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

November 1, 1864

(Copyright, 1904, by G. L. Kilmer.)

NOV. 1, 1864, the Federal flotilla stationed in Albemarle sound recaptured the post at Plymouth, N. C., after a dazzling fight which followed as a swift sequel to Lieutenant Cushing's famous torpedo attack on the Confederate ram Albemarle. Cushing had leaped overboard from his torpedo launch immediately after stabbing the iron hull of the ram with his internal weapon, and for nearly a day remained in ignorance of the result of his startling adventure. All he knew was that he had shot his only bolt and had nothing to do but to save himself. His nearest friends, except the survivors of his band, who, like himself, were struggling in the water, were twelve miles away. He could hear the enemy searching in boats for the Yankee crew of the launch and heard his own name mentioned by strange tongues.

The night was very cold and the water chilled his blood; but, finding that the enemy was alert, he struck for the shore opposite the wharf where the ram lay. Some hours were passed in the river and its swampy margin, but at daybreak Cushing discovered that

Albemarle sound. Ordinarily a frail skiff cannot live in the stormy sea of the sound, but Cushing found only a slight swell, which he overcame by paddling upon one side of his boat. He said that he paddled ceaselessly for ten hours and that during the last four his whole body, with the exception of arms and brain, had been asleep. He finally sighted a vessel and hailed it, the friendly picket boat Valley City. It seems that there was a torpedo scare on both sides of the lines, and the Valley City lowered boats and took precautions against torpedoes, refusing at first to pick the wanderer up for fear he might be the conductor of an infernal machine. The officers declared that Cushing had died in sinking the Albemarle.

After being taken on board and revived with brandy and water, Cushing was able to convince the Valley City people that he was a Yankee torpedo fiend and they had naught to fear at his hands. He was taken to the flag-ship and was received with a display of rockets, all hands cheering as he climbed on board. Up to this time he had revealed nothing of the fate of the ram, but when the fleet commander



"THE ALBEMARLE IS AT THE BOTTOM OF ROANOKE RIVER."

he was close to the suburbs of Plymouth and not forty rods from a Confederate fort. The town and the fort swarmed with gray clad soldiers and sailors in a state of unusual excitement, and Cushing said that it gave him deep satisfaction to know that he had pulled the cords which set all those figures moving.

After looking the ground over the fugitive decided to get into the shelter of a fringe of rushes on dry ground that bordered on the swamp. In doing so he passed open ground under the eyes of a sentinel on the parapet. Being covered with mud, he was of the same color as the terra firma and escaped notice, much to his relief. While in this hiding two Confederate officers passed so close that he heard them discussing the event of the hour—the destruction of the Albemarle—and wondering by what means it had been accomplished.

Cushing decided to take to the swamp again and to avoid discovery crawled inch by inch through a network of thorns and briars. On the way he passed close to a party of Confederates who were at work sinking some old scows to block the river channel. Finally, reaching dry ground in a piece of woods, he met a negro, whom he took into his confidence and lured with a couple of greenbacks to go to town and learn what had happened to the ram Albemarle. In due time the negro returned with the news that when the torpedo exploded water began to rush into the ram through a hole in her hull. Pumps were set to work, but she went down in a few minutes and rested on the bottom, with only her smokestack and plated shield above water. The messenger took into his confidence and lured with a couple of greenbacks to go to town and learn what had happened to the ram Albemarle. 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Established by Franklin in 1794.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010**Saturday, October 8, 1904.**

It is now thought that Gov. Bates will appoint ex-Gov. Crane to succeed Senator Hoar in the United States Senate.

The betting in New York is two to one on Roosevelt, but on the ratio of 10 to 7 on the Democratic candidate for governor.

The authorities are hot on the tracks of the person who attempted to scuttle the battleship Connecticut. The penalty for such a crime is death.

General Miles thinks that one soldier to a thousand of the population is enough for Uncle Sam. This would make a pretty good sized army all the same.

The Southern cotton crop will be the largest on record this year. Still men say that there will be no trouble in getting all the cotton needed and at a much lower figure than last year.

Tribune Washington special says Senators Scott and Elkins, after a conference with Chairman Norcott, expressed confidence that Roosevelt and Fairbanks would carry West Virginia.

A crank offers to sell the United States Navy a plan to destroy any navy on earth for the small sum of eight hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The navy has not yet signified its intention to buy.

The Brockton shoeman, W. L. Douglas, was yesterday tendered the empty honor of the Democratic nomination for Governorship of Massachusetts. Perhaps he thinks this a good way to advertise his business.

Our Democratic friends are inclined to claim everything in sight. Now they say Connecticut is as safely Democratic as New York. Perhaps it is, but the party leaders would give good money to feel that both states were "safe."

William Waldorf Astor paid the city of New York \$175,000 in taxes before he sailed for home. It represents over \$31,000,000 worth of New York real estate. The Astor taxes this year will be close to \$10,000,000. The Vanderbilts pay \$400,000.

A Washington dispatch says that Chairman Cortelyou on his recent visit to Washington assured the President that he would be elected and elected without any pledge or promise whatever to any individual or corporation.

Bryan thinks that Parker is too much like Roosevelt to suit his taste. He says that the Republicans are sure carry Nebraska. If the truth should to be told there is not much doubt but that Bryan hopes that such will be the result. He can then come to the front once more as the savior of the party.

The indications now point to the unanimous nomination of Lieut. Gov. Utter for governor, and it is quite probable that ex-Lieut. Gov. Shepley of Providence, will be nominated for lieutenant governor. For Congressman from the first district Judge Stiness will probably capture the prize. The convention will take place next Wednesday.

The Republican caucuses in Providence Wednesday night indicate a renewed interest in the Republican party and indicate that there is a strong prospect that the party will win out in that city. The Republicans seem to be united and harmonious while their opponents are badly divided. Providence sentiment is strongly for Judge Stiness as the Republican candidate for Congress from this district.

The Southworth Suit.

The suit of Winifred Southworth, administratrix, against the Old Colony Street Railway Company for \$25,000 has been decided in favor of the defendant. Plaintiff had entered suit for damages for the death of her husband who died in Providence as the result of injuries received while leaving a car on the Island road by the front door. The evidence at the trial in the supreme court in Providence was somewhat conflicting as to the manner in which the man came to his death and the amount of responsibility devolving upon the company, but the verdict was in favor of the defendant.

Politics bids fair to be lively here next week. The ball will open Monday night when there will be a flag raising, a parade of the marching regiment, and speeches at the Opera House. Secretary Moody will make the principal address.

The Republicans of Newport have organized a Roosevelt and Fairbanks regiment, with Herbert Bliss as Colonel. There are at least eight companies, and uniforms are being made. It is expected that they will arrive before the end of the month.

The annual ball for the benefit of the Newport Firemen's Relief Association was held at the State Armory on Thursday evening with a large attendance. The affair was a success in every particular.

Mr. Clarence Vose of Brooklyn is visiting friends in Newport.

Middletown.

Mr. William J. Peckham is again confined to the house by illness.

At the completion of the present repair on Turner's Lane, the southern end of the road will be macadamized. The northern portion was done some two years back.

Mr. William R. Hunter, having recently purchased the estate of Mr. Thomas W. Sherman on Mitchell's Lane will take possession this week. The house will be occupied by his father, Mr. John Carr. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman expect to reside with their daughter, Mrs. Samuel Spouer, on the Main Road.

Mr. Constant W. Chase has grown, upon his farm, corner of Main Road and Mitchell's Lane, a most unusual pumpkin vine which bore fifty good pumpkins. Three of these took the first prize at the Newport County Fair.

The caucus of the Republicans will be held in the town hall this Saturday, evening, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of electing delegates to the Republican state convention and also to nominate a senator and representative.

The Guild of Holy Cross gave a most enjoyable dinner supper Wednesday with Mrs. George R. Chase.

The twin brothers, Messrs. Walter and William Sowle, who were married on the same day last week expect to occupy their new home on the West Main Road which was completed this summer the house having been built for two families and having been newly furnished for them.

Work has been begun upon the barn which Mr. William S. Caswell is erecting at his new home corner of Valley Road and the East Main Road.

The first meeting of the Paradise Reading Club was held Wednesday at the home of its president, Mrs. Harry E. Peckham, Hillside Farm.

The Newport Military Band was pleasantly entertained last week by its concertist, Mr. Frank T. Peckham at his home on the West Main Road. A number of relatives and friends were also present and the company was entertained with music, both vocal and instrumental. A cold meat supper was served. Through the direction of Mr. Peckham interest is being revived in the old Berkeley Band which will be reorganized under his care, although it will be composed almost entirely of new members.

Portsmouth.

A quart and a pint of raspberries were picked Wednesday on the farm of Daniel A. Carter, Wapping road. These berries have been picked for the last six weeks right along, in small quantities, a second crop seemingly to have ripened.

At the funeral of the late Mr. Wanton T. Sherman, which occurred Friday of last week from his late residence on the East Main road, the Episcopal burial service was read by the Rev. Allen Jacobs. The burial was in Newport in the family lot. The bearers were Messrs. John R. and Louis R. Manchester, Herbert Chase and N. Horace Peckham. There were many beautiful flowers including a number of Boral pines.

Services at the Friends' Church last Sunday morning were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Conion of the Fall River Young Men's Christian Association.

The first meeting of the Oliphant Club was held Friday with Mrs. M. Grace Brown.

Saturday evening the K. K. Club of Tiverton gave Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lockhart an anniversary surprise, it being the second year of their marriage. About 21 guests were present bringing with them their own refreshments. Mrs. Lockhart was a member of the club.

Repairs and improvements are being made at the residence of Mr. John Paquin.

Mr. and Mrs. DeForest Macomber have returned from their wedding trip.

It is rumored that Mr. Arnold Spink and family will soon occupy the "Robert Allen Cottage" upon the departure of its present tenant, Mr. Carr who is to remove to the farm recently purchased by Mr. W. R. Hunter on Mitchell's Lane. Upon the removal of the Spink family Mr. Gordon Oxx and family will take possession, Mr. Oxx having bought this farm formerly owned by Edward E. Peckham.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mrs. Edward Britz her unfurnished cottage house and stable situated No. 2 on the northerly side of Friendship street just off Broadway to Mr. Herbert W. Smith.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Frederick P. Lee his lower tenement at 38 Brewer street to Joseph Rose.

C. H. Wrightington has sold for John Cairns and Annie N. Cairns to Alexander Booth the two tenement house No. 40 Dearborn street. Mr. Wrightington also sold for Louise Plinard to Oliver and Kate B. Dewick a lot of land at the corner of Van Zandt Avenue and Homer street.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Frank Peters, Jr., the upper tenement No. 28 Tilden avenue belonging to Mrs. John Scully.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Arthur W. Chase of Middletown the upper half of his double house at 21 Mount Vernon street, to John E. Seabury who will reside there with his daughter Miss Seabury.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Miss Susan J. Weaver, her house at No. 28 Weaver Avenue, to William Koehler as a private boarding house.

Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of September 412 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Premises where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 215; vaults found clean, 44; half full or less, 43; full or overflowing, 17; vaults condemned and nothing done, 8; vaults that were filled or being filled, 5; vaults condemned, closets put in and vaults not filled, 2; floor odor from privy, 1; no privy, slopes thrown in yard, 1; filthy cellars, 2; garage trap in cellar, 1; sinks trapped, 1; water closets repaired, 1; waste pipe stopped up, slope thrown in yard, 1; dirty yard, 4; cleaned, 2; drains repaired, 1; mixing swill and ashes, 1; nuisance from partly cleaned manure pit, 1; inspection where infectious or contagious diseases were reported, 1; typhoid fever, 8; diphtheria, 1; stables found clean, 40; dirty, 1; no cause for complaint, 2; not classified, 8; one sample of water sent to the State Board of Health for analysis.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 8, 1904.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross the continent 9 to 18, warm 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 15. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about 18, cross west of Rockies by close of 14, great central valleys 15 to 17, eastern states 18. Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 18, great central valleys 15, eastern states 17. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 16, great central valleys 18, eastern states 19.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 8, 1904.

Even if Judge Parker were as bright a man as President Roosevelt, it would be twenty years to learn as much about public affairs as the President knows. Legislator at twenty-one years of age, then Civil Service Commissioner, Police Commissioner, Secretary of the Navy, Officer in the Army in a victorious war, Governor of New York, Presiding Officer of the U. S. Senate, and President of the United States. To take a man from even so exalted a place as the Supreme Bench of his state and place him in the executive office of the greatest modern people is too hazardous a wrench both for the man and the country. Cleveland with his better preparation and experience as Mayor and Governor was clumsy and half paralyzed, and he left the Presidency worse hasted (and is to this day) by his own party than the opposition.

At that time a low or storm center will probably cover the northeastern states and its wind force, cloudiness, rainfall and to eastward, its temperatures will increase or become more intense.

At the same time I expect a high to cover the great central valleys and that its winds, low temperatures, frosts and clear skies will increase in intensity. Then to westward, to western Canada and northwestern United States, may be expected another storm center with increasing intensities as described of the northeastern states. These weather events are expected to cover the whole continent to the Gulf of Mexico and into Mexico.

The increased intensity described above belongs to the next disturbance which will be of unusual importance, will include severe storms followed by a severe cold wave, all of which will be described in next bulletin.

The Newport Military Band was pleasantly entertained last week by its concertist, Mr. Frank T. Peckham at his home on the West Main Road. A number of relatives and friends were also present and the company was entertained with music, both vocal and instrumental. A cold meat supper was served. Through the direction of Mr. Peckham interest is being revived in the old Berkeley Band which will be reorganized under his care, although it will be composed almost entirely of new members.

Newspapers Sued.

J. Herbert Shedd of Providence has instituted suit against Victor Sorenson, William R. Traverse, Arthur Kemp and John Boit, summer residents of this city. The suit is on book account of \$464.28 and the ad damnum is \$800. Mr. Shedd made the statement the account to recover which he sues was due him for engineering plans and designs for the improvement of the Newport Country Club's grounds for use as a polo field by the West Chester Polo Club. Some five years ago, he said, the defendants in the suit, who he understood constituted a committee from the polo club, waited upon him and asked him to prepare plans, specifications, designs, etc., for the making of polo grounds out of the Country Club's place. He did so, he states and the plans were delivered to the defendants. Messrs. Traverse and Boit were chiefly instrumental in securing his services, Mr. Shedd said.

Fire Pursues High School Pupils

Saturday evening the K. K. Club of Tiverton gave Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lockhart an anniversary surprise, it being the second year of their marriage. About 21 guests were present bringing with them their own refreshments. Mrs. Lockhart was a member of the club.

Services at the Friends' Church last Sunday morning were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Conion of the Fall River Young Men's Christian Association.

The first meeting of the Oliphant Club was held Friday with Mrs. M. Grace Brown.

Advance in Prices of Coal

Boston, Oct. 7.—The price of anthracite coal has been advanced 25 cents a ton by all of the retail dealers in Boston and its vicinity. One of the leading retail dealers of the city is authority for the statement that since last spring the price of anthracite coal delivered here has been advanced 50 cents a ton by the wholesalers, and that up to the present time the retailers have refrained from changing their prices.

Got a Twelve-Year Sentence

Farmington, Me., Oct. 6.—After a short trial on the charge of robbery, Leroy A. French, who, it was alleged, represented himself as a United States secret service man, was found guilty by a jury and sentenced to 12 years at hard labor in the state prison.

Stoddard Could Prove Alibi

New Haven, Oct. 6.—Edwin Stoddard, who has an awaiting trial on the charge of attempting to wreck a train at North Haven, has been released from custody, the district attorney having found that an alibi could be proven.

Held For Wife Murder

Wentworth, N. H., Oct. 7.—Henry Wilkins, the self-accused murderer of his wife, when arraigned before Justice Wright of Woodsville, entered a plea of not guilty and was held without bail to await the action of the grand jury.

Lakewood's Opening.

The season at Lakewood, beginning gradually after October 1st, is in full swing a month later and extends to the first of June. Situated in the pine belt of New Jersey, Lakewood is noted for its beauty and its climate, combining with the aromatic odor of the woods which renders its autumn and winter climate so delightful. Although the influence of the Gulf Stream is readily discernible, and in a uniform stratum of beach sand which underlies the soil affords a perfect habitat for the many species of plants and flowers which are found in the woods.

Washington Matters.

Judge Parker's Fitness for the Presidency

Commented upon—President Roosevelt as a President—To Rerove the Panama Canal of its Greatest Menace—The President a Very Busy Man—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 8, 1904.

Even if Judge Parker were as bright a man as President Roosevelt, it would be twenty years to learn as much about public affairs as the President knows. Legislator at twenty-one years of age, then Civil Service Commissioner, Police Commissioner, Secretary of the Navy, Officer in the Army in a victorious war, Governor of New York, Presiding Officer of the U. S. Senate, and President of the United States.

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FOR THIRD TERM

Bates Nominated For Governor by Bay State Republicans

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET

Harmonious Convention Chooses Douglas as State Standard Bearer--Declaration Favoring Reciprocity With Canada

Boston, Oct. 7.—With four candidates for the nomination of state treasurer and an apparent difficulty by party leaders to agree on the Canadian reciprocity plank, the Republican state convention, which is being held here today, is not as devoid of convention strife as has been the case usually in the past. The aspirants for state treasurer include John J. Whipple of Brockton, Elisha T. Brewster of Springfield, Elisha T. Harrell of Rockland, and Arthur B. Clappin of Holyoke.



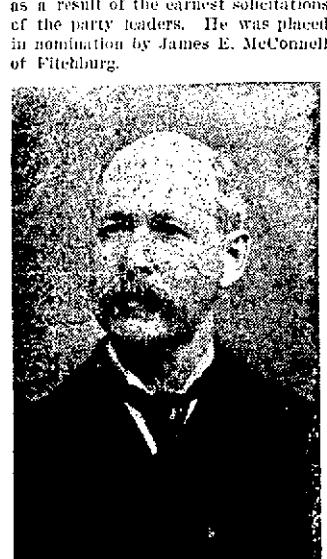
JOHN L. BATES.

Governor John L. Bates was re-nominated by acclamation for a third term, with Lieutenant Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., also for third term. William M. Olin of Boston, the present secretary of state, was renominated, as were Attorney General Herbert Parker of Lancaster and State Auditor Henry A. Turner of Malden.

Douglas Heads Democratic Ticket

Boston, Oct. 7.—For the first time in very many years, if not within the entire history of the party in this state, the Democratic state convention, which was held here today, was a meeting in which harmony was a keynote and the prearranged plans of the leaders of the party were carried out without any consequential opposition.

William L. Douglas of Brockton, who has been prominent in the party for many years, was selected as the nominee for governor and his name was placed before the convention by Congressman John A. Sullivan. For the second place on the ticket John C. Crosby of Pittsfield consented to stand as a result of the earnest solicitations of the party leaders. He was placed in nomination by James E. McConnell of Pittsfield.



WILLIAM L. DOUGLAS.

The remainder of the state ticket is as follows: Secretary of state, Henry T. Schaeffer of Winchester; state treasurer, Edmund D. Codman of Boston; attorney general, John P. Leahy of Boston; auditor, Francois Pettrault of Southbridge.

Charles S. Hamlin, who was assistant secretary of the treasury under President Cleveland, was chairman of the committee on resolutions, and the delegates heard a platform which contained a vigorous expression of Democratic principles, especially with respect to the issue of Canadian reciprocity, upon which the Democrats learned the Republican leaders were experiencing more or less of difficulty in agreeing upon a compromise.

The convention also nominated presidential electors and the members-at-large of the state committee.

The Nautical School Failure

Providence, Oct. 5.—A petition has been granted in the supreme court, permitting George M. Robbins of Titusville, Ga., to examine the bylaws of the Nautical Preparatory school, recently placed in receivership, for the purpose of finding out in what capacity the men named in the prospectus served the corporation. Robbins' son was a pupil in the school.

Army Improving in Health

Washington, Oct. 4.—In his annual report Surgeon General O'Reilly shows that the general health of the army has improved during the past year, the admission rate per thousand having been 1,451.18 against 1,716.51 in the preceding year. The losses by death and invaliding amounted to 70.67 per thousand.

IMPOSING SIGHT

High Episcopal Prelates in Convention at Boston

PLEA BY BISHOP DOANE

Would Have Anglican Church Strive to Reach Better Understanding With Church of Rome and Various Protestant Bodies

Boston, Oct. 6.—What was without question the most remarkable assemblage of bishops, priests and laymen of the Episcopal church was that which met the eye within Trinity church when the office of holy communion was celebrated as the first service of the Episcopal general convention. From any point of view the service was an impressive one. Hosts representing the apostolic succession from all over the United States and even from China, Japan, Porto Rico, the Philippines, England, and her dependency, Canada, were to be seen in the long procession. All had assembled in Trinity to give glory to God and to ask for continued blessings on the Episcopal communion.

The English primate was last in a long procession of dignitaries which passed up the aisle of Trinity church, where the opening service was held in the presence of an immense congregation. He recited one of the prayers in the office of holy communion and read the gospel. The celebrant was Rt. Rev. D. S. Tuttle of Missouri, presiding bishop; the gospel was Rt. Rev. James Carmichael, bishop coadjutor of Montreal, and the preacher Bishop Doane of Albany.

Bishop Doane welcomed the Archbishop of Canterbury and then devoted a large part of his sermon to the divisions in Christendom. His address referred to the barriers which separate the Anglican church—a church both Catholic and Protestant—from the other denominations, and considered how the barriers might be eliminated in some degree. He thought an attempt should be made to find the starting point of disagreement and thus to be in a position to reach a better understanding with the church of Rome and the various Protestant bodies. Bishop Doane added that the recognition of papal supremacy was impossible, but thought that the church might readily recognize the primacy of the bishop of Rome on account of the antiquity of the Roman see. His sermon was a plea for the broadening of the church's sphere.

Boston, Oct. 7.—The Archbishop of Canterbury, speaking before a joint session of the house of bishops and house of deputies of the Episcopal church here, delivered a message to the American body, in which he urged that the church take steps to guard the religious life of the home.

At the session of the house of deputies several resolutions to make more stringent the canon on the remarriage of divorced persons were presented. One resolution was aimed to prohibit the remarriage of a divorced person while the former partner is living. The whole question will come up later.

An attempt was made by J. C. Buxton of Winston, N. C., to present a resolution deplored the action of Bishop Potter of New York in participating at the opening of the subway tavern, but the resolution was declared out of order.

J. H. Stotsenburg of Indianapolis introduced a resolution condemning lynching. A number of the southern delegates voted to table the resolve, but eventually it was referred to a special committee.

The convention of the women's auxiliary to the Board of Missions was formally opened in Trinity church, at which the sum of \$148,117 was presented to the board as a result of the efforts of the past three years. A missionary meeting was held in Tremont temple, at which a number of missionary bishops explained the needs of their jurisdiction.

AS FAR OFF AS EVER

Conference Fails to Settle the Wage Question at Fall River

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 7.—The secretary of the five labor unions and a committee of the signers of the wage reduction agreement were in conference for three hours yesterday afternoon, but no agreement was reached in the cotton mill labor situation. The manufacturers presented a statement saying that new mills to the extent of 2,800,000 spindles have been built in the last three years in a section of the country where wages are much lower than it is now proposed to pay, and where restrictive legislation is almost unknown.

"During the last three years," the statement said, "we have managed to pay the highest rate of wages since 1875. In the meantime the margin of profit has dwindled until it has, in many cases, entirely disappeared, and there has been loss in the manufacture of our goods. In view of the above facts it is impossible to entertain any suggestion of compromise or deviate in any particular from the basis of wages announced to go into effect July 25, 1904."

The representatives of the operatives presented their well known arguments in opposition to the stand taken by the manufacturers and the situation was discussed in a most friendly spirit. Neither side would make the slightest concession, and the arguments employed were exactly the same as were used 11 weeks ago.

Socialists Make Nominations

Boston, Oct. 4.—The Massachusetts Socialists met in state convention in this city and placed a full state ticket in nomination, headed by John Q. Adams of Amesbury for governor.

Good Health to the Children

Children especially are fond of dainties, and the housekeeper must look carefully to their food.

As good cake can be made only with good eggs, so also a cake that is healthful as well as dainty must be raised with a pure and perfect baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in the preparation of the highest quality of food. It imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, doughnuts, crusts, etc., and what is more important, renders the food wholesome and agreeable to young and old.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

PLEA FOR PEACE

Memorials to Be Sent Emperors of Fighting Nations

AMERICAN AID IS SOUGHT

President to Get Peace Advocates' Resolutions Relating to Friendly Intervention by the Powers in Far Eastern War

Boston, Oct. 6.—Resolutions intended to bring about, if possible, an end to the Russo-Japanese war, were adopted at the meeting of the International Peace Congress. By the terms of these resolutions the congress will address an appeal to the emperors of Russia and Japan to terminate the struggle, and each of the powers signatory of The Hague convention will be formally requested by the congress to press upon Russia and Japan the importance of putting an end without further delay to the present war.

It was also voted that the resolutions referring to friendly intervention by the powers be presented to President Roosevelt by a committee of the congress. The resolutions were passed after a lengthy discussion in which many of the most prominent foreign delegates participated.

During this discussion Delegate Creamer of England took occasion, while favoring the declarations to characterize the treaty between England and Japan as a blunder, and to charge that this treaty doubtless had much to do with bringing on the Russo-Japanese war. Thereupon Great Britain's policy of being a party to the treaty was defended by Bryce Jones, M. P.

The deliberative proceedings of the day took on an added interest from the fact that a leading Hindu from India, Bahn Bharati, was introduced to speak as the representative of his country. The most intense applause that has been evoked thus far during the convention greeted the Hindu, who, dressed in the bizarre costume peculiar to his people, delivered a passionate speech in almost clear English, denouncing on the one hand the attempt of Christianity to thrust Christianity upon India as its religion, and the policy of the English people of India invading Tibet.

Boston, Oct. 7.—The arrest and subsequent reduction of military and naval armaments throughout the world was called for yesterday at the session of the International Peace Congress, when resolutions were adopted expressing the opinion that the first task which the world's new convention suggested by President Roosevelt should take up was the gradual disarmament of the powers. The thanks of the congress were extended to President Roosevelt for his pledge to take the first step towards a convocation of a new international peace conclave.

Before the adjournment, a letter was read from Andrew Carnegie, dated Scotland, in which Mr. Carnegie suggested inauguration of a unique plan for reaching universal peace. Its nucleus was a union of the great powers which would be granted authority to enforce as an organization peaceful settlements of all questions in dispute.

Boston, Oct. 5.—A general supplication, coupled with a demand, almost for the institution of peace between nations of the world, was the keynote of the first deliberative session of the International Peace congress, which was formally opened in this city. Delegates from the leading countries of the globe engaged in the proceedings, giving to the occasion all the dignity and importance of a momentous international assembly.

Woman Killed in Runaway

Wells River, Vt., Oct. 6.—Mrs. David Buchanan was thrown from her buggy in a runaway accident here and was instantly killed. Her daughter, 16 years old, was seriously, perhaps fatally, injured.

For Safety and Security.

Do not continue in the old way of keeping your valuables about your person or in your homes; sneak thieves and tramps will be a perpetual source of worry.

You need a safe place in which to place your valuable papers, bonds, stocks, deeds, jewels, etc.

We have just such accommodations in our modern Safe Deposit Vaults, containing boxes renting for \$5 a year upward, according to size. We also store valuables in bulk at reasonable rates.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,
303 THAMES STREET.

J. Truman Burdick, President.

Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer.

T. A. Lawton, Vice President.

H. G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1819.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent, per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent, per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be entitled to the higher rate of interest.

Newport, R. I., April 22, 1904—5-14-100

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

FALL SEASON IN

MILLINERY

AT

SCHREIER'S

143 Thames St.

COMPLETE STOCK

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats

—IN—

Felt, Velvet, Chenille and Beaver.

CHOICE NOVELTIES. HEADQUARTERS FOR

Velvets, Plush, Ostrich Feathers and

Velvet Flowers.

SPECIALTIES IN VEILINGS.

Everything in the line found here. As usual we lead.

WE MAKE AND PUT UP

AWNINGS

AND FURNISH

Porch Shades

OF ALL KINDS.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Discharged a Cargo of

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 222-2 and 222-3.

The Panama Canal.

If a canal had been built across the Isthmus a generation ago, either through Nicaragua or Panama, it would be nearly worthless today, so great have been the changes in the size and draft of the vessels that sail the high seas. To adapt a canal to these new conditions would be almost equivalent to rebuilding it, especially if the Nicaraguan route had been taken. This raises the interesting question of how a canal constructed today should anticipate the needs of the future. To complete so stupendous a work as this, upon which American aspirations for a half-century have been centred, only to find when ready that it was hopelessly behind the times, would be most humiliating outcome. The French company did their work at Panama on a thirty-foot basis. All of our surveys and estimates have been based upon a proposed depth of thirty-five feet. It is now practically certain that at something better will be decided upon, although the details of several plans await further development. Their study may account in part for some apparent delay in beginning the real work of canal construction.

It was first proposed, as soon as this subject began to attract the attention of the new board of engineers entrusted to carry out this work, that the locks be established on a forty-foot basis, while leaving the prism of the canal, as originally planned, at depth of thirty-five feet. This is a device often resorted to in building railroad bridges and tunnels, and it was recognized in the excavation of the Chicago drainage canal. It was assumed that the Panama Canal would have five locks, two on this side and three on the other, and that its greatest lift would be eighty-two feet at low water and ninety feet at high water, the variation due to fluctuations in the lake level.

PERHAPS FORTY FEET.

But this whole scheme, including the number of locks, the locations of the dams and the maximum lift from sea level, is now under consideration almost as a new problem. It is believed that substantial improvements can be made over the line which was recommended by the Isthmian Canal Commission in its last study of the relative advantages of two routes. The examinations which have been made since the new commission assumed charge develop the surprising fact that the work of excavation can be done considerably cheaper than had been supposed, and hence it is likely that a canal of 37 or 38 feet can be constructed for the sums which Congress and the public supposed would be necessary for a 35-foot canal. It is possible that these economies now in sight will prove so important that the commission will decide squarely for a 40-foot canal, from end to end, to harmonize with the new channel in New York harbor, and with the aspirations of other commercial cities in that particular.

At all events, the proposal to construct the locks on one basis and the prism on another has lost strength in the commission, and now seems not likely to be adopted. The commission feels that it is doing a work for all time, and it would hesitate to submit the result to the American people, saying in effect: "You want five feet more depth to that prism, and any time that you get around to do it the canal will be greatly improved." A deep waterway, it goes almost without saying, is much better and safer even for the vessels which do not require much draught, as well as admitting a large number that otherwise could not enter at all. Therefore "40 feet, if possible" is the present aim of the commission.

The discussion of this subject has raised many considerations. How far is it the duty of the United States Government to go out of its way to encourage a tendency in shipbuilding which is something akin to the speed madness that overcomes the automobile? Will the ships that go through the canal naturally tend to such proportions as those on the North Atlantic? Apparently not. Were the canal in operation today 35 feet would be a very ample depth. The only traffic in the world that supports many vessels of stupendous size is that between our North Atlantic ports and Europe, although Mr. James J. Hill has had some very large vessels constructed for his trans-Pacific line. But it is extremely risky business to provide dimensions for the future. Our canal, when once constructed, will regulate not only the size of the ships doing business through it, but to a large degree the depth of the channels at tributary ports, just as the waterline of the Suez may be seen in harbor charts all over Europe. The future river and harbor expenses of this Government will depend in considerable degree on the decision of this question at Panama.

The Suez Canal has been steadily enlarged, and is now on its way to a depth of thirty-three feet. As a tide level affair, without locks, in a sandy region, the work of excavation is a much simpler matter than it would be with out waterway after once it was finished. The Suez is already too shallow. Not all the ships of the British navy can pass it. Its dimensions doubtless act as a depressing influence upon a tendency toward large ships, which would otherwise show itself in the Asiatic trade.

NEW PLAN OF CONSTRUCTION.

The economics which have developed under the new management at Panama have resulted in a new theory regarding contractors, and the general methods by which Uncle Sam to get this work done. There is considerable prospect that the commissioners may build the canal themselves, just as they are now carrying on the work from the point where the French left it, at places like the Culebra Cut, where a certain large scale of excavation is inevitable, and all that can be accomplished now will save so much from the real work. The commissioners will do enough work of this kind to establish certain standards of cost, which will be accurately computed by experts. When the time for the real work begins, on definite specifications, the commission will throw open its books to intending contractors, showing them what it is costing this Government per million square yards to excavate gravel and rock, and for the other elements of the undertaking. The commissioners will practically say: "There are our figures. If you can do the work any cheaper we want you to do it, but if not, we shall keep right on ourselves. We will make no secret as to what it is costing us."

The commission is able to make a very unusual showing in this regard for an operation under Government auspices, because of the peculiarly favorable terms of the canal act, by which the commission is freed from those restrictions that usually hamper Government operations. There is no eight-hour day, no restriction as to nationality or type of laborers, no tariff

on canal merchandise, no requirement that it shall be purchased in American markets, etc. For once the ultra-protectionists and the labor union seem to have been caught napping, since no unreasonable conditions in the interest of special classes have been imposed.

In addition to this, President Roosevelt named on the canal commission a body of peculiarly high-class men. The politicians were excluded. Democratic senators, about to retire, who had voted for the Panama Canal treaty, were not put on the commission at a handsome salary, as was steadily charged at the same time would be the case. It is doubtful if so important a body was ever constituted with less regard to political and personal considerations. With such men and such legislation, for which credit is due to Roosevelt and a Republican Congress, it is not strange that splendid results can be shown when the work is done under Government auspices. These will also hold the contractors down many millions of dollars if the work is done in that way. The saying to the public of this sort of management can hardly be over-estimated.

SEA LEVEL ABANDONED.

Everything that has been done so far has proved less expensive than was anticipated. The construction work at Liwon Bay, where it was supposed excavation of coral rock under water would be necessary, has proved much simpler; the foundation is not of rock after all. The excavation in the great cut is going on at a lower rate than had been estimated, due to a more effective organization and to the use of the most improved machinery. Some millions of dollars of saving are already in sight over the estimates of the last commission. A surprising amount of work has already been done in building reservoirs at Panama and piping water in harbor construction and the work on the great cut. It is also proposed to reduce the life somewhat from the eighty-two feet low water mark which had been planned by the first commission, and perhaps in doing this the locks—three on each side—will be utilized instead of five.

Little attention is now given to the sea-level idea which was DeLesseps's original project, and it is unlikely that the canal will ever be made sea-level. The locks will delay a ship, it is estimated, only three hours in passing through; there can be handled at these points a maximum traffic seven times as great as that which passes through the Suez Canal. There would, therefore, be little reason in the score of economy of time or in the adequacy of the canal for a change which would involve such a monumental increase in cost of construction. It is an interesting fact that a salt water canal is equivalent to nearly an extra foot in depth over one of the same dimensions in fresh water, on account of the superior buoyancy of the sea.

FRICITION AT PANAMA.

The reported troubles between our commission and the Panama Government have been exaggerated by political turnabout on the Isthmus. The American commissioners, it may safely be predicted, will go right ahead and do the work as they want to, establishing ports in the canal strip, but not otherwise interfering with the Government or revenue of the tiny republic. The Panamanians received so much money from the United States—\$10,000,000—that naturally their politicians of the faction which is out, look upon this Government as a gold mine, and eagerly await an opportunity for a "squeeze" of some sort. But there is no deposit manifested here in official circles to do anything more for them, aside from living up to our contract obligations.

Strictly speaking, Panama as a republic was not entitled to so large a compensation for that strip as Columbia would have been, because in dealing with Panama the United States has naturally assumed certain obligations to protect her against being overrun by the mother country. Moreover, the canal will be of such tremendous advantage to Panama that her people ought to be very well content with what the United States has already done.

Two members of the present Commission at least have had a good deal of experience with Latin-American peoples and are not likely to be diverted from their course by a clamor of local agitators, bent on making an issue by which to get into power.

THE PANAMA DECISION.

This consideration greatly emphasizes the wisdom of choosing Panama, instead of Nicaragua. With a canal only twenty feet in depth, the Nicaraguan route would have been fairly competitive, but for every additional foot the terms of the choice became more uneven. The prospect of constructing long stretches of submerged channel in Lake Nicaragua, as would have been necessary at a thirty-five or forty-foot depth, was disquieting. It would have been a troublesome piece of work, and in operation would have required an elaborate system of buoys. Senator Morgan and men like him who thinking of the canal many years ago, when the draft of vessels was much less than now, were in a measure justified in accepting the Nicaraguan route, while those who approached the study in more recent times found the arguments very one-sided.

It is to be noted that the Democrats in their national convention this year dropped the criticism of Panama on the ground that the Nicaraguan route should be chosen, a gratifying evidence of returning sanity. Four years before the Republican convention had declared for an "Isthmian canal" and the Democrats for a "Nicaraguan canal," Democratic vote had been cast almost solidly against the choice of Panama at every state of the contest, until the final treaties brought the question of a canal or no canal squarely before them. It is not likely that anything more will be heard of the Nicaraguan route. Even William P. Hepburn of Iowa, who facetiously declared in Congress that the Democratic committee to Nicaragua "was the wisest thing he ever saw in a Democratic platform," tells the writer that while he still thinks Nicaragua a better route, he is entirely satisfied with the one that has been chosen. This is typical of Republican opinion among the older men who had all been committed to Nicaragua. The successive steps by which congressional and public opinion have been swing around to the Panama idea constitutes a notable chapter in American political history.—Boston Transcript.

Alimony.

Johny—Pa, what is alimony? Pa—Alimony is the pension paid to the test lighter.—Exchange.

His Worldly Goods.

He—Does your little girl know how to spell? She—Oh, no. That's so plebeian. We shall marry her to some one who is rich enough to keep an amanuensis for her.—Pick-Me-Up.

The Ghost of Egham.

From the dark and dismal rain of the street an Express representative, accompanied by a friend, passed into the eerie gloom of the haunted house of Egham at 11 o'clock a night or two ago, to investigate the strange story of ghostly visitations related by Mr. Stephen Phillips, the well-known dramatist.

The atmosphere was stifling, and the only sound was the monotonous drip of rain on the window-sills, or the showers lashed by sudden squalls, that beat fiercely now and then against the glass. Every footstep echoed through the empty rooms.

The upstairs room, in which the watchers sat, has a cheerful aspect in the day time from its long bay window, but in the faint glimmer of the road, which cast fantastic shadows on the walls and the bare white boards, it was weirdly depressing.

Slowly and silently the minutes passed until the approach of the witching hour. Then, having heard of the preference of ghost for midnight demonstrations, the Express representative crept downstairs and waited.

In the distance a bell rang out the hour of twelve. Faithful to tradition, and prompt to the second, the ghost of Egham began his wanderings. An unmistakably shuffling footstep was heard in the room next to the kitchen. The watchers held their breath and strained their ears.

At the same moment the rain again beat against the window-panes, and another and much more startling sound vibrated through the house. It seemed to be the hurried breath of a human being.

Half an hour passed in silence, when suddenly from the top floor came three sharp sounds in quick succession. This was no shuffling footstep but the rapid descent of something or someone down the stairs. On the first floor the sound ceased, to be followed by a long roll, such as could be produced on a toy drum.

The watchers rushed upstairs. The ghost was not visible in the darkness, as ghosts are supposed to be, nor did hastily lighted matches reveal an apparition. On the boards, however, repose an old cotton reel innocent of cotton.

In an empty house sounds such as these are magnified a dozen times. But the shuffling steps could not be thus explained. They were explained a quarter of an hour later, when a mouse was caught in the very act of drawing a large piece of coarse brown paper across the floor in the room next to the kitchen.

A little subsequent practice by the watchers with the brown paper reproduced the imitation of shuffling footstep to perfection.

The last investigation settled at once the meaning sound on the top floor. The gables of the house are pitched extremely high and in the spaces formed by the gables are long cupboards. When the wind rose again the noise produced in the gables explained everything, and the watchers departed far more satisfied in their minds than Mr. Stephen Phillips.

The failure to see or hear anything as startling as fell to the lot of Mr. Phillips who was assigned by a spiritualist yesterday to the natural reticence of ghosts.

"Such evil spirits as they undoubtedly are," he said, "will not allow themselves to be investigated in this manner."

"If you had known nothing about the house, and had not, so to speak, set a trap for the spirits, the phenomena would have probably taken place."

Against this picturesque explanation a rat-catcher writes to say that on due fees being paid he will go to the haunted house, carry away all the ghosts in his bag next morning and sell them at \$10 each.—London Express.

Cannon Firing Explosive.

Modern naval warfare is one of the most costly things that can be imagined, and a combat between two fleets means the expenditure of a vast sum of money. Some idea of the high cost can be arrived at by taking a Japanese warship like the Kasuga or Nysshin, and calculating the number of shots she would discharge, say, at Port Arthur. The named ship carries four cannon which cost \$80,000 each. One of these guns can fire two shots a minute, and every shot costs \$400, thus in five minutes these four cannon can discharge 40 bombs, at a cost of \$16,000. The smaller cannon cost each \$18,000, and every shot they fire means an expenditure of \$70. They are very rapid, and it is estimated that in five minutes the 12 cannon could discharge shot to the value of nearly \$35,000.—Leslie's Weekly.

No Better than Father Used to Make.

Young Husband—Still sitting up, dear? You shouldn't have waited for me. I was detained down town by important business, and—

Young Wife—Try some other excuse George. That's the kind father used to make.—Chicago Tribune.

Even Enemies Invited.

"I suppose," said the newspaper man who was fixing up the death notice, "you'll want the regular form 'Relatives and friends are respectfully invited, etc.'"

"Lemme see," replied the widower, "Mebbe you'd better say: 'Relatives and friends, also the neighbors,'"—Philadelphia Press.

Good Taste.

"What a homely skirt!" "Yes. My wife picked it out." "Why, man, haven't you any taste yourself?" "Not for a quarrel with my wife."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Other Way.

Frood Dame—I do not see how you could think of marrying into such a commonplace family as that!

Romantic Daughter—Oh, I'm not going to marry into his family. He's going to marry into our family.

His Worldly Goods.

He—Does your little girl know how to spell? She—Oh, no. That's so plebeian. We shall marry her to some one who is rich enough to keep an amanuensis for her.—Pick-Me-Up.

De Fly.

De Fly—Were you ever held up? Blazaway—Well, I was relieved of all I had.

De Fly—Where was it?

Blazaway—At the altar.—Detroit Free Press.

HINTS FOR FARMERS**Fruit on the Farm.**

Nowhere is there greater need of a generous supply of fruit than on the farm, where the diet is apt to be restricted in variety because of the distance from markets. Every farmer should raise a generous supply of the kinds of fruit that can be grown in his locality. Wives and daughters on the farm should find pleasure in serving these fruits in the most healthful and tempting form. There are a large number of simple dainty desserts that can be prepared with fruit and without much labor. Such desserts should leave the pie as an occasional luxury instead of allowing it to be considered a daily necessity. In the season when each kind of fruit is plentiful and at its best a generous supply should be canned for the season when both fruit and fresh vegetables are scarce.—United States Department of Agriculture Bulletin.

The Curse of Acres.

Many a man is burdened unnecessarily by the ownership of too many acres of land. The desire to extend one's business and to have income increased is natural. In the case of the farmer this desire takes practical form in the purchase of more land very often when it should be in the improvement of the land already owned. I believe that I have met personally a thousand farmers who were making the mistake of striving to be owners of more land than they should own.

At the same moment the rain again beat against the window-panes, and another and much more startling sound vibrated through the house. It seemed to be the hurried breath of a human being.

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The Retail Milk Route.

Perhaps the heading to this article should have been "peddling" milk, for that is the phrase of milk selling that I intend to consider. No man that has not peddled milk can know what the milk peddler has to endure. The man that has had this experience is always willing thereafter to pay the current price for milk, without grumbling that the milkman is "getting rich." If there is any man that earns all he gets it is the man that produces milk and delivers it to customers.

The producer of milk in a small way usually sells it to nearby neighbors, and this kind of delivering is without appreciable cost and the returns are mostly all profits. This stimulates the owners to increase the number of his herd. He reasons that if two cows make such a large profit, a dozen would increase the profit six times, and twenty-four cows would increase it twelve times. But with the increase in the number of the cows there comes a more than corresponding interest in the cost of caring for the cows and in the delivering of the milk. Often the man who runs a dairy as a side issue makes more out of it than the man that drops everything else for his dairy work.

A man at the beginning of such an experience always overrates his own powers of laboring. He will find when he actually gets into the work that everything takes longer to do than he imagined. Thence comes the necessity for hiring a helper, either to drive the team or to relieve himself while he is making the milk deliveries.

The usual milk peddler is honest, but he must keep a good many things from his customers. Thus, every customer wants the best milk, and if any customer finds out that he is not getting as good milk as some other he will at once quit that milkman.

But is it possible for every body to receive the best milk? The best milk I assume to be that rich in cream and which has been milked only a very short time before it is delivered. But all milk can not be of that kind.

The milkman who milks his cows at seven o'clock at night cannot deliver the milk that night.

He cools it carefully and keeps it till the morning. Then he cannot mix that milk with the morning's milk for he knows that the heat in the morning's milk will start the night's milk to souring. Therefore in the morning he goes out with two kinds of milk, one milked in the morning and the other the night before. Will it do for him to tell his customers this? Not at all. I was once frank enough to tell one of my customers that I had giving her night's milk. She flew into a passion, charged me with having defrauded her by selling her old milk and withdrew her patronage.

She was my nearest neighbor, and, of course, I, let her have the night's milk, because one must get rid of the night's milk first because it is the older. Yet, night's milk, if properly handled, should keep till used up, if that occurs within a reasonable time. The milk peddler realizes the fact that he can't supply his customers without using the night's milk and that some one must get it.

Now, what would you do in a case like this? My man was milking the cow. It was in the summer time and the cow's foot was clean. It was improper for her to put her foot in the pail, but she did that. The hired man said nothing about it till the milk was strained and mixed with the rest, and then he told me. Scolding was of no use, and really the milk didn't seem injured much—that is, one couldn't detect the mishap. Well, I had to sell the milk, and it tasted just like any other milk. But suppose I had told the customers about it?

I was impressed with one thing very strongly in the selling of milk, and that is that one must not only keep everything clean, but make every customer understand that things are clean. This is one of the elements of success. Any man that goes into the selling of milk should bend all his energies to insuring cleanliness. He will, however, find that cleanliness costs, both in money and time, and the value of the time is more than that of the utensils. The cans and bottles must be washed and re-washed. When old milk is found in the bottles that are returned to the milk seller he will have a problem before him that only hard work can solve. Soaking the bottles in warm water in which soda has been dissolved will be necessary in good many cases, and this soaking must sometimes take hours. It is also probable that the soda acts as a germicide and destroys the acid-making ferment. At least, it is a good thing to use from several standpoints.

My experience teaches me that the "kicker" get the best treatment, and I believe the general milk situation would be improved more rapidly if more kicking were done. The milk peddlers let "well enough alone," and as long as his customers are satisfied, he is. People complain that much of the milk contains preservatives. Well, have some analyzed and then confront the peddler with it and make a kick. The matter is all in the hands of the customers.—Dairyman.

The Tea Habit in England.

Perhaps the best antidote to the beer habit is the tea habit. The number of little shops which live largely on the custom of afternoon tea has much increased. The rooms of the Aerated Bread Company, of J. Lyons & Co. and other corporations, besides innumerable small concerns, are thronged between four and five in the afternoon. In Oxford I happened into one that was full of young people playing dominoes, chess, cards, etc., and a more fashionable resort of the same kind was found in Regent street. I was told that many working people were willing to remain in their shops after six if they could have half an hour for tea earlier. In fact, the nation, rich and poor, busy and idle, turns to tea at this hour. You see the cottager in his little kitchen, and, if you get inside the wall that surrounds the well-to-do man's home, you find his family and their callers in the garden over the same pleasant beverage. The man himself may be having it sent into his office. The Boer war has led a tax of two pence a pound on tea. Tea is already more heavily taxed than in other countries, but it seems a pity that the two pence might not have been laid upon it instead of upon the drink that cheers and not inebriates.—Christian Register.

The Doctor Prescribes.

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The Doctor Prescribes.

Jinson—Doctor, I am getting too stout for comfort, and I want your advice.

Doctor—Nothing reduces flesh like worry. Spend two hours a day thinking of the unpaid bill you owe me.—New York Weekly.

Let those who complain of having to work undertake to do nothing. If this does not convert them, nothing will.

He—Have you heard that Miss Moneybags is going to make a brilliant match?

She—That's news to me. Who is she going to marry?

He—Why, me, of course.

Exercises for Health.

For almost every person under fifty, and for a great many over fifty, exercise is the nearest approach to panacea for bodily ills that has yet been devised. Causing the body to move and stretch and push and pull makes the blood circulate, the liver do its work, and the nerves pick up their dropped stitches. An excellent time to exercise is before breakfast. Neither man nor beast, as a rule, goes to sleep hungry. During sleep there is little waste of energy. On waking there is no immediate demand for replenishment of lost tissues. Furthermore, the long sleep has left the nerves and the digestive apparatus dull and leaden. To sit down to a heavy breakfast within fifteen or twenty minutes after getting out of bed means that the stomach receives food which it does not need and will not readily digest.

A little shaking up before breakfast arouses the vitality, and consequently makes the appetite and digestion better. That means better work done during the day. If a man can get away from work in time to take additional exercise during the afternoon he will have a better appetite for the evening meal and more power to digest it. That will mean better sleep at night. Many a man has succeeded in the world without paying any attention to his body—Joseph Chamberlain, for instance. But such men would probably have succeeded more easily and certainly with more pleasure to themselves if they had taken care of their bodies. A strong mind is certainly stronger and more enduring in a healthy body than in a sickly one. The best way to keep the body healthy is to use it.—Chicago Tribune.

What Damp Feet Mean.

Nine-tenths of the most tiresome physical troubles women bring on themselves are due to no more terrible cause than damp feet. Men, for once in a way, are sensible in this respect. They do not habitually tramp round in their slippers, or wear thin slips of leather which are as good a protection against dampness as a bit of blotting paper.

One-half the boots and shoes seen in our streets ought to be used exclusively for indoor wear. Outside, and with a climate like ours, they are a splendid example of the way in which people go about literally hunting for a sharp attack of illness. It is perfectly meet and right that the modern Eve should take a pride in her feet. Well shod, and with dainty military, and not high, French heels to her boot, it is proper that she should be conscious of the charms of youth and compliment.

But thin casings "uppers" never make a foot look well. At best they are flimsy heelbrug wear. Shoes are even more treacherous. A fairly drenching shower of rain, the spray beating up from the descending drops wet the stockings through, laying the foundation of any one of a dozen complaints.

One Way to Stop a Dog Fight

I saw an ugly dog fight stopped in a very handy manner the other day, says an agent, whose business takes him to almost every section of the city. "It was between a couple of bulldogs and they went at it in a manner that threatened to put an end to the lives of both. Finally each got a hold that could not be broken, and the men looking on were afraid that the dogs would kill each other. It was a short distance from a saloon, and a young man who appeared to be interested in one of the dogs as owner, ran to the saloon and brought out a bottle of seltzer water. Approaching the fighting dogs he aimed the syphon at their faces and pressed the lever. There was a stream of water straight into the mix up of struggling and growling animals and it had scarcely touched their eyes when they let go instantly and ran in opposite directions yelping like whipped puppies."

Bound to Win.

The dying man is dictating his will. "At my funeral," he says, "it is my wish that Jabez Plaumet shall have full charge of the obsequies so far as is necessary in his profession of undertaker."

"Excuse me, Mr. McBiff," interrupts the lawyer. "But are not you and Plaumet bitter enemies?"

"Yes. And this is the only way I can rub it in on him by completing him to attend my funeral."—Chicago Tribune.

The Scene of the Struggle.

Historian—Boy, is this the field upon which the great battle was fought?

Native Boy—No, sur, that be at the top of that hill.

Historian—Dear, dear! That hill must be quite a mile away! (Playfully)—Why ever didn't they fight it in this field?

Boy—I suppose because this here belong to Varmer Johnson. He never will lend his yields for anything, not even for t' village sports!—Punch.

A Mean Bank.

"Madam you've already overdrawn your account."

"What's that?"

"You haven't any more money in the bank."

"The idea! A fine bank I should think to be out of money because of the little I've drawn! Well, I'll go somewhere else."

Flattery.

Young Lover—I don't see why you blame me for wanting your daughter. It's all your own fault.

Proud Father—My fault! How's that?

Young Lover—Why, you shouldn't have brought up your daughter to be so blamed attractive.—Somerville Star.

The servant problem is yet to be solved in the way Chairman Taggart looks at it.

"It was like this," said the Chairman to some friends the other day. "The old servant we had for ten years came to me last week and said she would have to leave the same day, as she was about to be married."

"What do you mean?" I asked. "You won't leave us so suddenly; ask him to wait a few days."

"Sure, Sir! I'd like to oblige you, but I don't feel well enough acquainted to ask him such a thing," was her answer.

He—Have you heard that Miss Moneybags is going to make a brilliant match?

She—That's news to me. Who is she going to marry?

He—Why, me, of course.

It Didn't Pay.

A newsboy was strutting along Wall street recently when close to the curb he espied a bright ten cent piece. A benevolent looking gentleman stood near, and the honest boy, thinking the man had dropped the coin, picked it up and offered it to him.

The gentleman turned kindly and not only allowed the youngster to retain the coin, but gave him a quarter, saying:

"Here is a reward for being honest, my young man."

The boy trotted off in high spirits. That night he slept little, partly on account of his good fortune and partly because of a scheme which his youthful brain had hatched. He would make money deliberately in the same way as he had accidentally made it on that day.

It would be necessary only to drop a coin near some one; then the reward would come in the way of a present for honesty.

The next morning he started off early and seeing a well dressed gentleman standing at a corner, he softly approached. Deftly he dropped a ten cent piece near by; then, suddenly turning, he said:

"Excuse me, master. Did you drop this?"

The gentleman, a noted millionaire, glanced at the proffered coin. Then he took it, saying:

"Ah, perhaps I did. I always have loose change about, but I must reward you for your honesty."

The boy's heart went pitapat. The millionaire fumbled in his pocket till a car was near. Then he quickly pressed a copper into the anxious boy's hand and boarded the car.—Philadelphia Press.

A Tragedy.

For a long, long moment she gazed fixedly into his eye as he bent above her.

"You have no heart?" asked she yearningly.

"No," said he, decidedly, yet with a throb of regret in his voice; "I have no heart."

For a long time neither spoke; he leaned forward and looked at her searchingly.

She stood with a far-away look in her eyes.

Finally she aroused herself with a sigh, seeming to realize that which she had planned could never be.

"Well," and there was still that note of regret in her voice, "wrap me up a pound of liver."—Houston Post.

Sudden Thought.

Mrs. Wabash—I see by the paper that some man is advertising for two good broken hounds.

Mr. Wabash—Well?

Mrs. Wabash—You don't suppose, do you, that we could sell him that broken dog? that used to be on the mantel in the parlor and that Mary broke last week?—Somerville Journal.

Nobody Fooled.

"Do you believe everything you tell the public?"

"Certainly not," answered Senator Sorgaum, "and I don't believe it the public believes it either."—Washington Star.

No Trouble.

"You know Jones, who was reputed so rich? Well, he died the other day, and the only thing he left was an old Dutch clock."

"Well there's one good thing about it—it won't be much trouble to wind up his estate!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Stroking Him Gently.

"Dear," said Mr. Knott-Longwood, "what would you do if I should die?"

A tear stood in his young wife's eye.

"I shudder to think of it, Henry," she said. "I should be perfectly inconsolable unless some good, kind, affectionate man just like you should come along."

Age Cuts no Figure.

Jack—Women have no head for figures.

Toni—How do you make that out?

Jack—I know a girl whose education cost her father \$10,000, and she can't figure her own age correctly.

For Example.

"As for me," stated the pertinacious person, "I can see no difference between half a loaf and no bread."

"But there is a difference," replied the practical one. "Wouldn't you prefer a whole doughnut to a doughnut hole?"—Judge.

A Philosopher.

Rivers—What do you do when you wake up in the night with a jumping toothache?

Brooks—I try to be thankful it isn't galloping consumption.

Suit Didn't Fit.

"Are you sure that my daughter favors your suit?"

"Well, no, she doesn't. But I promised I'd go to another tailor as soon as I fixed things with you."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

And Yet So Far.

"Now," remarked the dog who was engaged in a vain attempt to catch his tail—"now I may truly say that I can see my finish!"—Harvard Lampoon.

A Brilliant Move.

"Pinchim says he is going to settle with you during him on a postal card."

"That's why I wrote it."—Detroit Free Press.

Trying to Forget It.

Miskin—Hello, old man! Who do you think of that cigar I gave you last night?

Birkie—Don't ask me to think. I'm trying to forget it.

The Continuous Pose.

